

## Sareureuk 사랑 | Favorite

Luna / Kang lu-na - Co-leader, 2001

Miso / Jeong Mi-so - 2004

Seri / Han se-rim - Leader, 2000

Demi / oh Demi / Oh Da-mi - 2006

Akari / Akari Miyasaki - 2005

Jaemin / Na jae-min

Mark / Lee mark / lee minhyung

Renjun / Huang renjun / huang in-jun

Jeno / lee je-no

Haechan / lee haechan / lee donghyuck

Chenle / Zhong Chen le

Jisung / park ji-sung

Side:

Beomgyu / Choi Beom-gyu

I.

*A rookie girl group - Seren, is currently taking a spot on the top of the charts with their first comeback - ROSE! Seren is a five-member girl group under RB Entertainment. The group debuted last November with "We kick" which received a lot of positive feedbacks. Immediately after the song's release, "ROSE" also rose to the top of \_\_\_'s realtime chart, landing Seren's first No. 1 on a music streaming chart....*

"Unnie!"

Demi pulled my focus away from my phone and sat on my lap, wrapping her hands around my neck, almost suffocating me. She glanced at the article I was reading on my phone.

"see? We truly done it, Unnie! Actually, our hopes have grown after hearing your track, yet you keep doubting and doubting like you know.... "You need to learn to be optimistic, unnie, you doubt everything you do," demi says as she tightens her arms around my neck.

"Well, thanks for the tip, but your unnie will retain it, being optimistic is not always a good thing, so since y'all already have it, let me assume the duty of keeping things balanced, okay?" as I replied, withdrawing her hands from my neck and pushing her away from me

"You know what, Demi, you can't take that away from Luna... We are the only ones who can maintain her in good spirits! you know that we're always right here and always love you" Miso winked at me as our manager was adjusting her earpiece.

"Okayyyy... that went too far..." What she said made me cringe. Even though I've been living this way for about a year, I'm still not adjusted to their techniques of stating things LOUDLY. I grew up in a not-so-loving household and never uttered "LOVE" to anybody, but that changed when I debuted and decided to get out of my shell.

"Unnie, you really need to appreciate yourself more than you do right now," Akari adds as she assists me in fixing my head mic.

Well, I'm aware that I have an inferiority complex, especially among my members, since I've been only trained for two months compared to others who have been training for two to three years.

"Just 5 minutes, everyone, and you're on!" Staff yelled from the front entrance.

"Everyone gather up," our leader, Seri, said as she raised her hand in front of us, telling us to perform our chant before going live.

"As the light shines upon us—" our leader spoke out front.

"Exceed our bounds!" We all yelled together, along with our managers, oppas, and staff.

As the screams and shouts from outside grew louder, we began to leave. Everyone is busy preparing for our first comeback, and everyone is expecting us to do a fantastic job.

"Let us all greet the rising rookie group, Seren!" Music! Start!"

The lights went out, the music started, and all we had to do was perform what we had practiced...

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"Excellent work, everyone!"

"Thank you for all of your hard work!"

We thanked the staff as we made our way back to the waiting room, drenched in sweat and panting after the show. As we opened the door, our manager greeted us with a cake and confetti party.

"Girls, you did fantastic! The very best! Congratulations!" he said, carrying our cake that read, "Congratulations, my girls!"

"Manager oppa, jinjja gomawooooooooo but meat would be better hahaha," Demi replies cutely, as we all whined and screamed at her for doing an aegyo, and even our manager cringed.

I simply adore how we all treat each other like genuine family; it was for this that I decided to join this company, despite the fact that it's not as large as the others.

"Wait, wait!" We should also appreciate Luna for making a masterpiece!" Seri's words drew everyone's attention, and they began to cheer for my name.

"Okay, okay, stop, stop, you don't really need to pay attention to me like that..." I said while calming everybody down

"she's meaning to say that meat is nicer than rooting for her hahahaha" Akari joked, making everyone laugh.

"how about chi-maek (chicken and beer)?" Miso proposed, and Seri agreed by nodding her head.

"Unfortunately, girls, you may have your orders AFTER the promotions," everybody whined and even made Demi stomp on her feet.

"Everyone needs to maintain their weights right now, sorry girls," Manager oppa said, and everyone obediently understood the assignment, although their mouths pouted in dissatisfaction.

"Can I speak with you for a moment, Luna?" manager whispered to me while I was removing my accessories on my hand, I nodded my head and followed him out of the waiting room

"you are aware of this, right?" manager oppa mentioned while showing me a pann about me, and I nodded.

"I simply hoped you stopped reading these kinds of comments; the company is trying its best, okay?" I merely smiled at him and peeked over to the phone he was holding and noticed the pann entitled, *'I don't agree putting her on the group is a smart idea.'*

"oppa, don't worry, I'm OK, there will always be some people who hate me and I kind of expected it right from the start ever since I joined the debut team, you don't need to make a big deal out of it, just let them" I answered on him and didn't wait for his response any longer, avoiding the bullet.

I knew from the start that certain people would dislike me for three reasons: first, I'm a foreigner; second, I've only been trained for two months; and last, I'm too old for this generation. I'm a 2001 liner, and I know Seri is

only a year older than me, however Seri began on a survival program, and the group lasted two years. Seren would have debuted two years ago if Seri didn't really make it to that group of the survival program, and I had no plans to be an idol at that same moment. So, I have a clear grasp of what people think of me in the group.

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12:16 am

We practiced for nearly 3 hours after the music shows, finishing at 11:45 p.m. I threw myself on my bed and stared at the ceiling for about 5 minutes. My body is exhausted, but I am not sleepy. My manager's pann went into my mind.

The Korean pann has always been opposed on my presence in the group, but I am aware of my popularity internationally. Many international fans have supported and rooted for me, although the Knetz do not. Too old, foreigner, does not fit the Korean standard beauty, should not be given a line on the song at all...I know all of their thoughts and as much as I can take in, I read all of those to be aware of these things off limits, like our standing position, which officially I was on the second on the standing but many knetz reacted to that, so I suggested to the company to stand on the other end. I saw several comments when we were doing a vlive expressing that I should let the other members speak more and stay put. So, for the sake of peace, we

decided that I would be in charge of the international fans during vlives.

"Unnie~~" Demi peeked through the door as it creaked open slightly.

"wae? "Do you need something?" I retreated to the side of my bed, waiting for her to enter.

"I'm hungry hehe," she answered cutely, opening the door wide and revealing herself in pink pajamas with a bunny headband on her head.

"What would you want to eat?" I invited her to sit right next to me, and she gladly obeyed, but instead of sitting next to me, she rested her head on my lap.

"Unnie I was watching you earlier in the practice session, you are on another level," she said, giving me a thumbs up, and I giggled at her cuteness.

"You were cast for your singing and composing skills, but you also dance really well; how is that possible?" You merely trained for 2-3 months, and we were also preparing for our debut, so how did you cope so quickly??" as she complained to me with annoyed tone and gestures

"I guess it's because everything happened so fast, and I wanted to act quickly and effectively to keep up with the flow, right? well, I know the essentials, like singing and dancing, but being in front of a packed audience, cameras, and attention is truly beyond my capabilities, and I'm still trying," I explained to her as I caressed her hair.

"Honestly, unnie, you're doing better than anyone else; you should be proud of yourself, not pulling yourself down!" She complains to me again, and this time I simply watch her irritated face at me

"you think we didn't know; we knew how you step back and pushes us front, you lower yourself throughout the lives and shows, and even during the title track you almost gave us the entire track."

I really did come too far as I realized...

"Sorry and don't worry, I'm still improving myself, and when I have that confidence, those people who talk to me like that will truly pay for what they spat at me, okay?" I encouraged her to relax and only let out a sigh

I knew how my inferiority mentality was dragging me down at times, and I couldn't help myself, which is why I'm grateful that my members and even the company itself are always there to shake me out of my depression.

"you promise, okay?" I nodded and made a goofy look, hoping she'd chuckle a bit.

"tteokbokki?" I laughed at her because of how quickly she changed her irritated look to pleading puppy-eyed face.

We both got out of the bed quickly head for the kitchen...

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It's been two weeks, and we're on our way to Music Bank for our final promotions.

I was staring right out the window of the van when Seri unnie abruptly caught my attention by snapping her fingers in front of my face.

"What are you thinking that it seems to be deeper than my love for you?" she joked.

"Don't start Unnie, it so early in the morning." I warned her, and she grabbed my hand and crosslinked my finger with hers. We are the only ones awake, while the others in front of us are sleeping.

"I'm always wondering how you guys do these cheesy things so openly Hahaha." I said and she giggled.

"Well... because you don't do it as often as we did, it's almost as if we're challenged to unlock that Pandora box of yours," she continued, still holding my hand.

"What do you mean by Pandora box, there's no such thing," I said, and she pouted,

"I don't believe so..." I lifted my brows at her, indicating my confusion.

"It's not that you're hiding something from us; it's just that I'm not sure if you're just good at hiding your emotions or just numb," she said, her worried expression returning.

"You all need to stop worrying about me because I'm doing better than anyone else, okay?" I forced a smile on her to soothe her worried expression.

"I just think I need to know what other people think of me in order to prevent doing things that would harm the group." Don't worry about me getting hurt; I'm not doing it for the people, but for the group, so it has no effect on me mentally or emotionally," I explained, and she sighed.

"Luna yah... I'm grateful you're adapting so quickly with everything, but I'm not sure if I should be happy and relieved or sorry that your kind of used to this kind of mentality you're in."

"Yes, seri unnie is right..." Akari said suddenly in front of us, and I realized they were all listening to us the whole time.

"Okay, let me get this straight everyone, I'm okay! I'm ok! I don't really care what other people think of me; it's just that we're doing so great right now, and I don't want to spoil any of it, so I'm being cautious." I stated this while placing my hands in the air, as if I were being arrested and interrogated by my members.

"come on! Everyone! If I were really depressed right now, I would be hiding myself in my room as well as not eating anything; I might even want to quit," I went on, and they simply stared at me. I suddenly realized that anytime there was no schedule, I would just shut myself in my room and work on my music, eating whenever I felt the urge, which occasionally I'm too focused on and skip a meal for the day.

"I mean....I should already quit way eeeeeearlier~~~ if I was really depressed you know~~~" I said jokingly to uplift the mood and tension from my members

"Girls, we're just a few minutes away." That, as per our manager, lessened my members' tension.

"Okay guys, we're on our way, fix yourselves and get ready to greet the cameras; you don't want to be captured with a frown on your face, do you?" I murmured, and everyone silently began to get their mirrors, some to fix their outfits and hair.

I breathed a sigh of relief and began to gather my stuff to get ready.

We arrived, and as we stepped out of our van, the cameras began to click as much as they could, and the photographers were yelling at us to look at their cameras. Seri unnie and I were the last ones to get out of the van, and as soon as I did, I was hit on the side of my head by something sticky that I don't know what it was. I was gazing down when I heard some gasps from the photographers and security.

"Unnie!"

I heard Miso by my side, and my manager began to cover me with his padded coat and directed me to come inside as soon as possible. I still haven't digested what just happened, but I know it's not pleasant. As I went inside, all I could see was the floor where my manager was leading me.

As we got to our destination, we entered the waiting room, and the stylist unnies were shocked to see me. I checked in the mirror, and I was covered in eggs and something red sticky fluid all over my face and shirt.

"Oh no, luna yah, give me a moment to get you fixed." One of our stylists, Ji yeon unnie, wrapped a towel around my head and led me directly to the restroom.

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With the assistance of ji yeon unnie, I exited from the dressing room completely clean. My manager and team members confronted me with a troubled expression on their faces.

"You better not tell us you're okay now after what happened," Seri unnie stated seriously. I can see by her look that she is furious.

"Unnie, I-..I'm sorry" Miso said while hugging me

"Why are you apologizing?" Could it be your fault that it was thrown? because it was a pretty horrible aim hahaha" I joked, making the situation awkward and tight.

"You scratch your neck because the throws are so strong," Akari explained, pointing to the scratch. Ji yeon unnie began to search her belongings for a first aid kit.

"The company will sue the person who did it, and it has been determined that we will issue a statement about it and report all of those people who continue to do this to you, to all of you." My manager oppa replied, and everyone nodded in unison.

"I believe it's best if we just tell everyone that the person who wrote our songs is Luna unnie; I'm sure

they won't ever say anything to her again." Demi said, her face irritated.

"No, you better not," I told them, as they became even more irritated,

"Why??!" It's not like you stole someone else's song. It's your music, after all! The very best! Someone who says it's better without you in it, not realizing you're the one who creates and is truly built for it!" Demi protested while making irritated gestures and making a face at me.

"I can't afford that kind of attention anymore, demi," I said, as she stomped her feet in anger.

"There isn't a scratch, it's bleeding... Perhaps from the sharp eggshells." Ji yeon unnie said, then began to treat my neck wound.

"Okay everybody, calm down, we will have a discussion about this tomorrow, just get ready for today's last performance and always do your best," my manager remarked, and everyone grumbled in frustration but began to prepare.

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---Other side---

"Jaemin-ah, I need your cooperation." When I opened my eyes, I saw Renjun dragging my arms up to stand, asking,

"Can you take my picture? I'll put it later on my ig," he begged, and I didn't have time to consider if I wanted

to since he had already pulled me from my chair and dragged me into the hallway.

"You didn't even wait for my response," I grumbled, and he simply chuckled.

"Here, the lighting is perfect," he said, handing me his phone.

I was about to take his photo when we heard a loud voice across the hall.

*"Why??!" It's not like you stole someone else's song. It's your music, after all! The very best! Someone who says it's better without you in it, not realizing you're the one who creates and is truly built for it!"*

Renjun and I paused for a while, looking to the hall where the noise was coming from, and said,

"I think we shouldn't be here." Renjun replied as he began to walk away, and I followed him, but we both came to a halt when we both smelled something.

"I haven't smelled anything like that in a long time." Renjun returned his gaze to the entrance from where the noise had originated. Renjun grabs my hand and drags me away from the smell that causes me to get dizzy and lose my mind.

"jaemin-ah, that's close, you better learn how to control yourself," he warned me, and I shook my head to shake off the dizziness.

"Who was that?" I asked him,

"I dunno, Seren was the name written outside the door," he said before entering our waiting room,

"I never smelled anything that strong before...."

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## II

"Unnies!!!!" The scream filled the entire dorm, and we stepped from our rooms one by one to find Demi standing in the kitchen with a large bucket of ice cream.

"wow! 'I'd like that!' Miso joined Demi's screams, and later Akari screamed as well.

"Let's order some Tteokbokki" Seri unnie recommended it, as she took her phone from her pocket.

"I'm going to cook Ramyun!" I cheerfully proposed, and everyone agreed with me.

After a few minutes, we were seated on the table, taking whatever food was in front of us.

"By the way, Luna, you were trending on Twitter last night," Seri remarked as she shoveled a mouthful of icy vanilla ice cream into her mouth.

"Now everyone knows you came from a really influential family, not just a rich family." Akari made a remark and afterwards sat next to Seri Unnie.

"Yeah about that... I'll speak to my brother about it later." I said sincerely, and they were puzzled

"Right, you told us you never get along with your brothers, so why did he include you in his interview?" she inquired, and there was a brief silence

"All right, why don't we simply talk about our trip next week?" Seri Unnie proposed breaking the silence.

"ahhmm, it's okay, unnie... I believe my brother is using us to promote the company's new product by introducing me as her sister and a part of the company, I guess," I added without looking away from the food I was eating.

"Part of company? After he threw you away? What the hell??" Demi expressed herself in an annoyed tone

"It's not like they threw me away; it's just that I'm not good at business and wasn't in the actual bloodline after all, so they just let me have my freedom, I guess," I explained

"All right, that's bullshit.." While rudely putting down her bowl and chopsticks, Akari commented

"Well, I'm still my father's favorite, so...hehe" I said giddily, which made them smile a little.

"He does treat you like a princess." Seri unnie said then that made me laugh

"Well, she's a true princess, like you own hundreds of company branches all over Asia, one of the top-grossing sport wears in the world," I just chuckled at what Miso said.



"It's not mine." I laughed as she excitedly pushed me

"Her inferiority complex strikes again..." Demi said while dropping her head on the table and gazed at me.

"How so? Due to the fact that they're your 'half'-brothers??" Miso said that and glared at me

"You are still the favorite one, after all." Akari added to strengthen their defense

"I really don't want it -- I'm pleased that I'm receiving so much more freedom than my two brothers, who spend their whole lives competing for inheritance," I argued, and they only frowned at me

"Are you for real? Just like I've never met someone who is as special as you...In my wildest dreams, I never imagined that being kind would be so awful." Seri unnie complained, and I simply chuckled.

"As a teenager I was taught that it is important to be kind to others, but seeing Luna unnie here...wow! You made me think that smacking, hitting, slapping other people is better than being sweet and courteous all the time." After Demi finished, everyone scowled at her

"Don't worry, I'm just kidding!" She said, "choking is better hahahaha," and we all grabbed her and started choking her instead.

"ah! Yah! Unnies! I'm sorry! I'm kidding!" As she tapped our arms around her neck

"you better start finishing your home works or I'm going to choke you" Seri unnie yelled aloud to her as she ran out to the door and shut the door after her

We decided by playing rock paper scissors who would do the dishes and when miso lost, we immediately left her on the kitchen knowing that she would ask us to assist her in the kitchen by doing aegyo.

When I got into my room, I pulled out my phone and started scrolling through my contacts. When I saw my brother's name, I paused.

Calling Soo hyuk oppa ....

***Hello?***

**Stop whatever you're  
trying to achieve right  
now**

***Wow! You didn't even  
say hello to me, sis!***

**You shouldn't expect a  
greeting from me**

***"Get lost" wasn't what I  
really expected you to  
do when I said it  
hahahahaha. Anyways,  
You're still a member of  
the family, so do your  
share.***

**Nonsense... I won't help  
you get what you want, so  
don't waste your time and  
effort on me or any of my  
members**

*Sis, what if I help you  
get recognized by the  
public by promoting the  
new sportswear that  
either you or Seren are  
wearing? Not only will  
this benefit you and  
Seren in Korea, but it  
will also benefit the  
product, which is our  
primary target right  
now there in Korea. It's  
a win-win scenario for  
both of us.*

You'd better not forget  
that I'm still aware of your  
drug use, Wait till I tell  
Dad what I've—

*Is that Luna???*

(When I heard my dad's voice on the phone, I paused.)

*Luna, how are you?  
When are you going to  
visit me?*

Hello, Dad. I'm OK, and  
I'm just checking on with  
oppa on some things

*I've seen you perform and  
you're just as talented as*

*your mother, which is no  
surprise to me.*

Thank you, Dad, although  
I doubt, I'll be able to  
make it to see you this  
year due to our extremely  
busy schedules.

Yeah I know, I'm  
looking forward to  
seeing you, Dad

You too...

I only agreed because  
of dad

*Is that so? Don't worry,  
sweetie, I'll make time  
for you because your  
brother is working on a  
project with your group  
there in Korea, as he  
said*

*I gonna pass the phone  
to soo hyuk now, always  
take care!*

*Now, it seems to be  
impossible for Seren to  
deny Dad's request to be  
the face of the new  
sportswear in Korea*

***Honestly, I'm aware of  
the backlash that you've  
received especially in  
Korea, and therefore, in  
order to calm everyone  
down, you have to accept  
my offer, regardless of  
whether or not you like  
it***

**You'd better not forget  
what you did to my  
mother**

***Yeah, that's right! I  
completely missed the  
fact that your mother  
was released only a  
week ago***

**Unless you want me to  
spill the beans on you,  
you'd better keep away  
from her**

***What? It's her fault that she's  
taken all the blame; she  
should've just told the court  
that it was me who did it in  
the first place hahaha***

(I ended the call)

This is how fucked up my life is...

During the time my brother was minor, he was found doing drugs, and my mother didn't have the courage to inform my father because he was suffering from heart illness. She begged me to keep it a secret, and I did. My father just knew that she left us just for no reason, although my mother had been in prison for seven years until being freed only last week. Currently, she is in Singapore caregiving after my grandma.

Those close to me were aware of the fact that my brothers and I were born into different wombs and have almost nothing in common other than that. My oldest brother regard me as if I'm a stranger and have never spoken more than five words with me and the other one is just an asshole.

My worlds is a mess, but still, have will to get out of bed in the morning knowing that there are people who care about me and who shower me with love.

My phone buzzed, but I don't want to open it because I'm afraid it'll be some sasaengs cursing me or even worse...

I was contemplating whether to read it or not; it's been a habit of mine to check everything out

I couldn't stand it any longer, so I opened my phone and gazed at my screen in silence

**Text - 1:27 pm**

*Hey, still remember me?*

(It's my old friend from art club..)

*Yep, Yuna, long time  
no talk how are you?*

*Always as wonderful as ever!  
I'm glad you remember me! I  
was wondering if you'd want to  
join us later if you're available.  
It's a gathering of old and new  
club members, and most of  
them were curious about who  
painted the 'Unknown Flower.'*

*Well, I'm free today but  
I need to get permission  
first*

*Oh right, text me if you're going*

*Okay! Thanks for the invite!*

Instead of focusing on my brother and other concerns  
the rest of the day, I should just go...

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After my manager dropped me off outside a restaurant,  
I noticed a group of people entering.

"Call me when you want to get picked up, I'm just one  
call away" my manager oppa said before leaving me  
alone

As I was dialing Yuna's number to tell her of my arrival,  
she stepped from the restaurant and rushed to greet  
me.

"You're here, let's go inside," she said as I followed her  
inside, about 10-15 people were busily chatting to one  
another

"The most awaited person has arrived," she exclaimed,  
drawing their attention to me and causing them to clap  
their hands. I was disturbed by how they greeted me,  
so I raised both palms to stop them from clapping

"Your paintings are well-known, you know~~" Yuna  
whispered to my right ear and joked with me as we  
took our seats. I removed my masks and cap.

"Oh my gosh, aren't you Luna from Seren?" Someone  
recognized me sitting not far from me, which surprised  
the other people sitting with us

"Oh my god, can I take a picture with you later?"  
someone asked in front of me

"me too!"

" yeah! Me too! I want your autograph too"

"OK, everyone, relax!" Yuna warned everyone not to  
get overwhelmed.

"I had no idea Ms. Luna you were referring to was the  
Luna from Seren," the lady in front of her stated

"I've always admired all of your paintings, particularly  
the 'yeoubi' (sunshower)"

“ for me it’s the ‘Apricity’!”

" I still think the prettiest painting she ever did was 'Unknown flower' tho"

"Thank you for the praise, but I think my artistic abilities already had rusted hahaha." I made a joke, and Yuna shook her head in disapproval

“Okay let me show you off, we were only like seven members in this club at first, and then when she first painted with us, she was just stroking the brush for a moment and we didn't even recognize what she was painting and we just blinked then the 'Unknown flower' was created," she said, and everyone seemed so engrossed in her stories

After hearing her stories, they didn't notice the man sitting next to me, and I didn't even recognize him until he took his mask off

“oh?? Beomgyu Sunbaenim?” he smiled at me grabbing everybody’s attention

“oh beomgyu yah! You’re here?” a person in front of us said

“You were too concentrated on what Yuna was saying , what is it that y'all didn't even pay attention to a gorgeous man's arrival?" he joked and they laughed and I am here froze on my seat as they laughed

“Dude, meet Ms. Luna. The Luna from Seren, I'm still digesting how it's the same Luna from Seren, " The guy in front of us said, and beomgyu sunbaenim reached out for a handshake.

“wow! Your paintings are wonderful," he continued, and of course I accepted his handshake and bowed.

“No need to treat me as senior here, especially as you'll be the one to be considered senior here” he said, and I responded by opposing what he said

“how about we ditch the formalization and just be friends, we’re the same age after all” he suggested and I nodded

“ so how are you? Didn’t your promotions ended already?” he asked

“yeah it ended 2 days ago” As soon as I finished replying, I took a drink of my iced tea since my throat had become extremely dry from nervousness.

“Congratulations! I mean, it's a fantastic song!" He complimented and gave me a thumbs up

“Thank you, we're happy that so many people enjoyed it." I responded to his praise.

“but are you okay? I saw the video—“

“beomgyu yah! Why would you even—“

“no! no! I'm cool with it haha” I stopped my friend from nagging beomgyu

“yeah about that, I’m okay” I responded to him, and he was really sorry for asking me

Everyone's attention shifts to the arrival of a man seems very disguised with the look of his clothing

"Injun ah! I miss you!" Others greeted him with such warmth that it seemed as though he had been a member of the club for a long time

"Who is that?" beomgyu asked and I shook my head since I had no idea till he took off his mask and beanie.

I was stunned when I realized it was Renjun sunbaenim from NCT dream. I'm not sure how I ended up meeting two of my respected seniors from the kpop industry, but I did.

Beomgyu and I bowed to him and met with a smile. He then sat down in front of us and began conversing with the other

"Okay, how many Idols are truly members of this club?" I asked, and Beomgyu laughed at me

"It's okay, you don't have to be shy and nervous, the club is really liberal and open-minded because we're all artists after all, so just enjoy yourself," he continued, patting my back and taking another sip of his iced tea.

"Injun, I'd like to introduce you to Ms. Luna, The Luna from Seren." The same individual who introduced me to beomgyu earlier

"and this Beomgyu from TXT, alright, the idols have met!" he said loudly before taking a sip of his drink

"Hi! I'm Renjun or Injun, whatever you prefer," he said as he welcomed and extended his hand for a greeting. Beomgyu was the first to accept the handshake, followed by me. I was surprised by how cold and soft

his hands were, yet despite my surprise, I smiled at him.

"I prefer Injun hyung, so, hyung, how are you?" Beomgyu initiated the conversation, which astounded me since he can easily strike up a conversation with anyone.

"Well, I'm still on a break, I think, waiting for a comeback haha" he responded.

"So, you're Ms. Luna, the artist who created many masterpieces." He began by placing himself by resting his face on his hand while supporting his elbow on the table, as if he was concentrating on what I would say.

"Thank you sunbae, but it was a long time ago, and my skills are already rusty," I said, and he simply lifted his brows and grinned

"Drop the honorifics, you can call me oppa or just my name" He suggested and I just nodded

"oh? "Did something happen to you?" beomgyu murmured, his finger pointing to the wound on my neck.

"Oh this, it was from 2 days ago, you know as you've seen in the video" I explained and tried to hide the wound with my palm

"Were you hurt by that?" With a worried look on his face, he remarked, "Your company should do something about this."

"Yeah, the company actually doing their best to catch those people" I said as I drank another sip to rehydrate my throat

The gathering went well, although Beomgyu and I grew close quickly, there was something odd about Renjun oppa's gaze throughout the evening. His gaze was so strange or so odd to me that I don't know how to express it. The others snapped as many photos as they could and promised that they would not put them on their social media accounts for our convenience.

"Let's do this again when your available, Luna. We'd love to have you join us" Yuna told me and I nodded after we broke the hug. There are just five of us in front of the restaurant at the moment

"Luna, I'd want to get in touch with you" beomgyu murmured so we swapped phones and entered our contacts.

"hyung you too!" he exchange his phone to renjun oppa and gladly accepted it

"you too, Luna," he added, so we exchanged phones too

"okay for the last, Let's take a picture together"

Beomgyu announced then raised his arm to get a better angle. Beomgyu was picked up by his manager and said his goodbyes before I and Renjun oppa were left behind

"I'm glad that you came today, I was looking forward on who was the one who drew the 'yūgen' " he said and faced me closer than before, he was taller than me so I needed to lift my head higher to look at him

"I'm glad you all enjoyed my paintings; those are my views on things." I told to him and I noticed a grin emerge from under his mask.

"Are you also waiting for your manager?" He returned to my side as I asked him

"No, I have a car." He muttered which confused me

"Why aren't you leaving?" I asked him

"I can't leave you on this freezing night, most importantly ALONE," he said, emphasizing the word "ALONE"

"My manager will arrive in a few minutes, so you may go first" A moment of silence, and he turned and stared at me with his eyes focused on the wound on my neck

"oh this?? It is unlikely that anybody would notice because I'm in my disguise clothing anyway," trying to reassure him that no one would bother to harm me again

"That's not it, when you have a wound or maybe even just a scratch on your body, it's very important to be mindful of your surroundings" I was puzzled on what he just said.

"ahmmm, thank you for your advice, oppa" Even if I don't follow his instruction, I'm grateful that he's concerned enough to offer it to me.

Some time passed before my manager came...

“Sorry for being late... There was an urgent in the office” my manager apologized, and I gave him with an ok sign on my hand.

The moment I turned my back on renjun oppa, he was gone...

I didn't bother looking any further for him and hopped in the van without another thought.

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---Renjun's Point of view---

When I felt the sense of her manager arriving, I silently jumped from the top of the restaurant to watch her waiting..

I'm glad that I controlled myself long enough and not hopped on her and feed from her. She was a dangerous one, her blood has a strong sweet smell and even stronger because of her wound. I'm glad that I was the only one 'V' from the others or else somebody already taken her as a meal

When she left I quickly ran from my car and get home. When I arrived, Jaemin and jisung was on the kitchen and maybe Jeno was somewhere else again or on his room

“Oh hyung, where have you been? We've been looking for you” Jisung greeted me from the sink finishing washing the dishes

“From a get together or more like a reunion I guess” I answered as I throw myself from the sofa

“Wow... you never fail to amaze me how you control yourself being with humans that long” jisung said as he sat beside me

“well, I almost lost it” I answered and this time jaemin sat beside me with a cup of red drink on his hand

“Can I take sip of that?” I asked him and he gave me the cup he was holding. I drank all jaemin's drink for the thirst before talking

“well there is this woman who has fresh small wound from 2 days ago” I explained and the two were left confused

“Yeah right.... small wound from 2 days ago is not a big deal but the problem is she has this strong smell and the fact that I already smelled her fresh blood from that 2 days ago did make me go insane and wanting a taste of it so I was losing it for a second but I'm glad I've gotten a grip of myself knowing we are on a public and there are some humans around us” I explained and rested my head on jisung's lap and my feet on jaemin's

Suddenly my phone buzzed and I saw that beomgyu sent the photos saying a 'thank you' sticker to me, two of them peeked at the picture

“oh? TXT?” Jisung recognized beomgyu while jaemin is still confused

“This is beomgyu and this is Luna, Luna from Seren” I said and looked at jaemin

“Wait is she the one we smelt from the other waiting room?” He asked and I nodded



“Now you know how it feels, I literally lose it earlier but just for a second” I said and then jaemin just stared at the picture

“renjun-ah, you never fail to amaze me..”Jaemin murmured while his eyes are still on the picture

“guys, It’s about the experience, I lived longer than you two” I answered

“adding to that, spite of getting myself out of control earlier, I still managed to exchange contacts” I proudly said to them

“Why would you even want to get in touch with her? Don’t tell me—“

“No! It turns out that she was the one who painted the painting on my room” I said and the two just satred at me blankly

“I’m sure we will get in touch sooner or in the future, I want to have more of her paintings” I said while grabbing my phone from jaemin

“Hyung, I don’t think that’s a good idea, you just said you almost lost it earlier” Jisung murmured. I got up from lying and put my arm on both of them

“I can manage... just learn and watch from me because there are situations like this that will lose your mind and cause a real trouble once you’ve encountered it,” I advised then patted their both heads

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III

2 months after....

“Luna, I think you should get some rest while waiting” Seri unnie suggested then stole my Ipad from me

“Unnie, you’ve been working nonstop, you need to gather your energy up before performing” Demi said as she sat at by my side and rest her head on my shoulder

“The lyrics are almost done, I just need to finish it—“

“Unnie, we’re performing 3 songs today, you should take a sleep for a while. We know that you haven’t slept for more than 2 hours” Akari suggested and I just let out a sigh

“Do you really like music that much?” Miso asked while she was getting her make up done

“Yeah, but you just cut my momentum” I whined

“Luna, you can sleep on the waiting room beside us, there’s no one there, and you can sleep soundly. I’ll just wake you up later” My manager suggested but I was too lazy to get up on my feet

“I think I can sleep here, just don’t be too loud” I replied then position myself on the sofa but demi and akari stopped me from lying

“Unnie, do you really think we can do that? Hahahaha” Demi jokingly said while I just shut my eyes cause I know they won’t even keep still for just a minute

“Don’t worry, I’ll come later after I got my make-up done” Seri unnie stated while pulling me from the sofa.

I don't have the energy to argue anymore and agreed to them

As I entered the room beside ours, there was no one but a silence and footsteps coming from outside, I threw myself on the sofa and then opened my phone

My phone suddenly rang and an unknown number was displayed on it, I already knew that it can be a sasaeng again yet I accept the call and clicked the record button and put it on a speaker

"oh she picked it up! Yah! You better stay away from my girls"

I stayed quiet and just listen to what will this person say...

"The girls are better by themselves why would you even want to be on a group with them. You're just taking their parts from the songs. You're old, you should just get married or get another job or whatever! Don't drag them down with you , grandma! You even look older than Seri unnie."

I just shut my eyes and stayed silent...

"why don't you talk? Are you ignoring me right now??"

I opened my eyes and bring the phone closer to my mouth

"How old are you?" I asked and I just heard a laugh

"you're asking how old I am?? Well younger than you of course hahahahaha"

"you sound like a high schooler, you shouldn't waste your time on me and study" I responded and her laugh was even louder than earlier

"Why? are you expecting me to call you unnie?? Yaaaah! Ajhumma! Hahahaha" she yelled loudly and this time I knew there were other students beside from her

"I gonna hang up" I said then ended the call

I turned off my phone and laid on the sofa then stared on the ceiling....

Seconds...minutes passed by and I stayed the same by staring on the ceiling

Why do I feel more Empty than being sad or mad? I should crying my eyes out..

I feel worse on being like this, is it really because I'm used to it? Maybe it became a habit...

I closed my eyes and memories flashed...

I suddenly heard someone came in so I opened my eyes expecting it would be seri unnie but it was someone else

His back is turned on me because he was holding the door knob, He was wearing a blue suit and his hair is styled, he also has a lot of accessories such as rings on his other hand so I expected that he is an idol

"ahmm, excuse me?" I started and he turned and I quickly got up on the sofa and bowed on him knowing who he is

“oh? Annyeonghaseyo, Sunbaenim, do you need the room? I would just leave right away” I suggested and walked to the door but he was grabbing the door knob

“ahhmm, can I...” I said while pointing on the door knob he was holding

I was waiting for him to get off his hands on the door knob but he was still holding it so this time I looked up on him and he was giving me an odd gaze that send a chills on my spine. A seconds passed by and he already let go of the door knob.

I simply grab the door and was about to open it when he grabbed my wrist that was holding the knob and stopped me. This time I was very flustered how his hands are cold as ice. A memory flashed when I also touch renjun oppa’s hand last time. It was the same vibe and feel.

We stayed like that on seconds without talking. I gathered up the courage to look on him and his face is very pale and looks like he was about to passed out

“ahmm, sunbaenim, are you okay? Are you not feeling well?” I asked he didn’t answer rather he was staring on my neck or something at my back or something

He then gave me the same gaze that renjun oppa gave from the gathering. His gaze is cold yet looks so violent and terrifying...

\*\*\*\*\*

I woke up and seri unnie was shaking me and manager oppa’s hand was on my forehead, their faces are full of worriedness and anxiousness

“are you not feeling well? You’re on cold sweats and so pale” oppa said then remove his hands on mine

“see? You’re overworking yourself” Seri unnie complained while helping me got up from lying and, I felt the dryness and thirstiness of my throat as if I didn’t drink any liquid for days

“I was just hungry but I’m good, maybe I need to eat something” I explained and then oppa automatically grabbed his phone and started to order some food

“How about you skip today’s performance?” Seri unnie suggested and I shake my head in opposing

“No need, I’ll just eat and my energy will come back. Don’t worry, I’ll just take some more sleep after the performance” I smiled at her and she just let out a sigh

I looked around the room and for somehow I was expecting there is somebody else in the room

“When did you came?” I asked as unnie open a water bottle and gave it to me

“I just came in and I saw you’re having cold so I called on oppa and wake you up, why?” She explained, I frowned

I’m quite sure I wasn’t alone in this room earlier...

“is there anybody else in this room when you came in?” I asked and she shook her head

“why do I remember I was with somebody?” I murmured and seri unnie looked at me suspiciously

“Gh..ghost?”Seri unnie whispered. She knows I’m scared of those things

“Unnie!”I whined while slapping her arm in annoyance

“There was no one here, oppa checked on you every ten minutes” Seri stated. I’m very sure there was someone else, why do I not remember though?

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---Jaemin’s point of view---

I quickly catch her from falling when she passed out, and laid her down to the sofa, I quickly licked my mark on her wrist for it will get heal fast and leave no scars.

I knew I was going to lose it. I should’ve walked straight on the hall continued to control myself. But at some part, I do not regret it; her blood was different from the ones I tasted before, it was sweeter than ever and the warmth that I never experienced before was exceptional.

I really fucked up.....I need to make sure she doesn’t remember.

I placed my hand on her forehead and did my thing, I removed a small part of her memory where she won’t remember the time I came in. after that, I quietly left the room.

“Hyung! You ditched me!” Chenle yelled at me as I entered our room

“Where have you been?” Mark hyung asked and I pulled a smile on him to not look suspicious

“The lighting from the stairs is great so I did some selcas hehe Sorry for ditching you, chenle” I replied as I hugged chenle

“I’ll go out for a sec, guys” Renjun grabbed our attention as he announced he was going somewhere

“Where? We’re going to perform soon” Haechan stated

“Some of my friends want to meet” He answered but haechan won’t let him go by blocking the door

“you have some friends?? You??” Haechan teased that make renjun brows raised

“Jisung and Jaemin know them, It’s beomgyu and luna.. gotta go!” He said them pushed haechan and left the room

“For real??” haechan said to us in disbelief and threw himself on the couch

“yep hyung, we we’re also surprised at first, renjun can really control himself for a long time, he’s now really immune on the artificial blood we’re drinking than a real blood” Jisung replied while getting his make-up fixed

“I think I’m good as renjun hyung, I’m also good at controlling myself. One day, There was a kid who got scratched from tripping ad it was like so near me and I

didn't bother at all" Chenle stated proudly making everybody amazed by him

"that's the thing of being with humans for a long time without feeding from them, you always go out by yourself that's why you're also immuned" Mark explained as he put his arm on chenle's neck

"But renjun hyung told us he almost lost it that time" Jisung stated

"I'm better than him then hahaha" Chenle laughed

Renjun suddenly same in with a cold look on his face

"what's with the face?"Jeno teased and Renjun quietly walk to me ignoring jeno

"I think he did again, jisung" Haechan added

"you okay?" Mark asked him and he nodded

"I'm okay" he simply replied and sat beside me

"then why do you look like that?" Mark questioned him as he sat next to him

"One of my friends is not feeling well, I'm worried" He answered and that gave me chills

"Wow, you're now getting worried on a human" Mark complimented him but seems not for him

"Dream! We need to start moving now" our manager hyung announced

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We were the last one who performed so we stayed at the stage and waited for the other idols to come up to the stage and perform a last song together

Renjun greeted beomgyu in his side since we were standing beside the TXT, my eyes are definitely finding someone, my guilt throughout suring our performance is killing me.

"how's luna?" Renjun murmured beside beomgyu and he gave him a sad look

Seren was the last one to come up to the other stage in front of the main stage so I definitely have a full view of her and she looked like she will pass out anytime. She looks so pale and weak and her eyes are just screaming for tiredness but despite of tiredness she still flashes a smile and sometimes laughs among the members and make small dance through the song. When the song ended she waved her hands and did heart signs to the fans.

Groups started to exit the stage one by one and since we were the most senior, we manage to exit the last among them and when we reach the backstage we witnessed Luna collapsing as the members quickly caught her before falling and some security carried her and ran back to the waiting rooms.

This is definitely my fault, this would've not happened if I ignored the scent of her and the fact that I even erased her memory of it without her permission is an absolutely would've an asshole would do. I really fucked up, this is the first time I did something big like this and my guilt is killing me for real deal

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--Renjun's point of view--

I froze when I saw her collapsing, I knew what happened...

When I met up with the two earlier, I smelled the scent of a fresh wound from her so I asked her about it, and she doesn't gotten hurt for a past two months however I definitely can scent it from her. I quickly observed how she was pale and looking not-so-alive. I gotten a feeling that someone like us did something to her until I saw Jaemin is not being himself during the performance and he keeps watching her during the last performance.

Now we're on the van, only the two of us since I suggested it to our manager hyung. Jeno, Jisung and chenle came back to the dorm earlier than us then mark hyung and haechan are living in the 127's hyung dorm. Silence is filling the whole van and I knew Jaemin doesn't have the guts to talk it out with so I decided to start the conversation.

"Jaemin" I called onto him and he just ignored me and stared in the the window so I called his name once again and I thought he was ignoring me but he was actually in his thoughts right now so I snapped my fingers on his face which has now grabbed his attention

"Are you thinking about it?" I asked

"Oh?" he stuttered and avoided my eyes

"You know you did wrong, and I think so to" I stated which made him shut his eyes out and covered his face with his hands in frustration

"Hyung, I swear I'm regretting it, I don't know what to do" He sighed in guilt and frustration in himself

"You know I'm worried as you do, if she finds out you're a vamp, then she will think I am too, that will make our whole group--"

"I know, so I removed her memory of it--"

"That's the thing, you know we have rules that we can't do things without permission--"

"I know! I fucked up" he finished shutting his eyes again in frustration

"jaemin, I'm not mad, it's your first time and I admit that her scent is stronger than you ever experienced. I understand you..."I comforted him and patted his shoulders

"It's just... we need a backup plan once she remembered, including the people around her once she talked about it with someone else" I stated. We both let out a sigh and laid our backs in defeat

I understand him since he never experienced it before except when we we're like so young and our parents let us drink a real blood daily, for us to grow faster and look flawless than ever. After Puberty hits, it was switch to artificial blood. We are all born recently, just 70 years older from our public age except for Chenle which he and I are actually same age; it's just that his

bright personality fits on the maknae line so officially in public he was younger than the others. He and I we're the best in hiding our identities from humans since we frequently go out and hang with them.

"How much did you take from her?" I calmly asked and he was silent for a bit, thinking about it...

"Yeah! I didn't even take much, not much to cause someone collapse like that" He answered

"or you just didn't realize how much since you we're so thirsty for a real blood" I added making him pout

"No, I swear I only gulped for like two times and I snapped myself out" He explained

"That's worse, it means you drank from a sick and weak person" I said in annoyed tone making him realized and felt guilt

"Hyung, since you're close to her, would you help me send her something, just pretend it's from you" He suggested while giving me a pleading eyes and that made me chuckled which made him confuse in opposition

"What's funny?"

"Jaemin-ah, since you've tasted a real blood, you look so much alive right now which is so rare even you cheeks are blushing" I said while staring at him grabbing his phone and checking his face out

"I never saw you blushed without make-up before" I added and laughed at his expression which his brows

are curled and he keeps touching his cheeks out even slightly slapping it

"Even your expressions are so alive right now—"

"I didn't even took much" He murmured and doesn't remove his attention from his reflection on his phone

"That means Luna has a lot of emotions locked up inside of her" I said and realized what I just said. Even though we gotten close just recently, I'm feeling worried about her

"I think it's about the sasaeng who called her" Jaemin answered which grab my full focus and wanting to hear more

"Actually before I entered the room, the thing that stopped me from walking is a voice from the room cursing, I think it was from a sasaeng through a call" He said and I grabbed my phone but jaemin stopped me

"Are you calling her? Knowing what I did?" Jaemin asked indisbelief and I just simply nodded making his brows frowned

I was called her three times but she doesn't respond to any my calls. I glared at jaemin making him flinched a little

"this is all your fault" I gritted my teeth on him

"Hyung, believe me I'm aware and why are you getting mad all of sudden? We were just okay earlier" He said while blocking me with him hands on front

“Luna doesn’t show her emotions so well that even her members doubt her and all, she’s getting a lot of hates and some even have a gut to hurt her. Nobody knows what happens on her mind” “I explained to him

“Humans are very fragile when it comes to their feelings, some are very open with their feelings and the worse are scared to let someone else to know they’re weak so they keep it to themselves, and the time when it filled them inside someday they will explode, that’s the cause of depression” He just quietly listened to me until he sitted properly

“hyung are you talking about that person?” He asked

“Si zhui is someone I regret the most, I knew something was off but I was too new to everything to noticed” I murmured making jaemin look so sad which make me laugh instead

“Don’t worry, that was ages ago, Si zhui is my first human friend and I was only 15 years old that time” I patted his head and teased him “you can even make a real sad face right now”

“But hyung don’t change the topic, are you worried that everything will happen again?”

“I believe Si zhui is Luna, I can feel it, they are somewhat same in many things from the paintings to her actions, and even the way she’s talking sometimes is same as him. I meant when I said reincarnation are not true but nowadays it confuses me” I explained as a let out a sigh laying my head on the head pillow of my seat

“but hyung, I just tasted her blood hours ago, and I can already feel her emotions locked up inside, atleast you know now” He said and I was going to nagged him about his mistake again but suddenly the car stopped and we realized that manager hyung is on a call

“I’m with him....okay...I’m coming..”

We both looked at each other in confused and manager gave a worried look on us

“jaemin, where were you when you left Chenle? Be honest” Manager hyung asked and we both froze on our seats

“Someone posted a picture on twitter of you getting out of a waiting room and Luna from Seren was also in that room, you two were spotted on a waiting room... ALONE” He stated and silence just filled the whole van, I quickly grabbed my phone and searched about it

“Yes, renjun, it is a dating scandal article and it is the most searched in Naver today, and the second one is your name” manager hyung said

“Oh I really fucked up a big time...” he whined and shut his eyes in frustration

“yeah, you fucked up and you dragged Luna with you, she wasn’t even feeling well today, you even make her health worse and even a sasaeng just cursed her out earlier...This is a lot for Luna” I slightly yelled at him, and this time his face is mixed with angriness, anxiousness and worriedness



“well, we can just deny the article since I’m sure you’re not dating anyone, but the point is you are with a human in a room alone, be honest jaemin, what did you do?” manager hyung asked and jaemin just gave in, covering his face both of his hands

“hyung, we’re safe since she doesn’t remember and I’m friends with her, she’s kind and I’m sure she will understand” *no I’m not really sure actually...*

“okay, I’m gonna get you to the dorm fast, I need to attend a meeting about this” Manager hyung finished the conversation

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#### IV.

Jaemin and I hesitating to open the door on our dorm, since we can sense the tension inside, we also can sense that mark and haechan are also inside.

“hyung, I never felt scared like this before” jaemin murmured behind me and even pinch the tip of my sleeves

“Because you’re getting the after effects of tasting a real blood, you’re experiencing a real emotions right now” I explained and smiled at him

“Just stay behind me then” I stated before opening the door and gazes welcomed us as we entered the room

“Explain...” mark started and jaemin lowered his eyes, I also felt scared too since mark is really scary when he’s mad.

“hyung, Jaemin is also aware of his mistakes, he’s very guilty about it, we can’t blame him since he never scent something like that, even I was not able to control myself at first, he already removed her memory of it, when she remembers I can just remove it again, I’m friends with her after all, I swear we got this, Jaemin and I will take care of it” I said and I was waiting for mark hyung to get mad more but he just rested his head on the couch

“ well, I admit that I’m still having a hard time controlling myself sometimes...” He murmured which made me relieved but I can still sense that jaemin is all tensed up

“and jaemin is dating someone hahaha” Jen0 teased as he put his arm on jaemin’s shoulder

“ yeah, that’s more interesting though, imagine if you really dated a human hahaha” chenle joked and his dolphin laugh can make you become deaf for real

“I’m sorry...” Jaemin murmured making the atmosphere awkward and down

“jaemin is very sensitive right now, since he tasted a real blood with some real emotions with it” I explained making them chuckled on him

“isn’t it when a human has a lot of emotions feeling inside of him/her, it has a stronger scent just like from

rookies when they are performing on award shows?

"Haechan asked and everybody nodded

"yep, since they are very nervous, it affects their blood circulation" Mark replied to him

"Yeah, but Luna is stronger than that, even her blood tasted different from those real blood donors when we were younger" Jaemin says as he sits down beside jisung

"well, I've encountered somewhat similar to your definitions..." Chenle stated while holding his chin as he was thinking

"Hospitals and Mentals, I was with a friend on a café and just one block away from café is a mental hospital yet the smell of blood is stronger as if it was just behind me" He stated and this time I'm getting more worried, he just mentioned 'Mental Hospital'. I swear Luna is not alright...

"What did you do?" Jisung asked and he chuckled

"I ditched my friend hahaha. That is beyond my abilities, we are not allowed to be near hospitals after all" He replied

My phone buzzed and as I saw the name on my screen I quickly accept the call

"Hello? renjun oppa, why did you called?"

"you okay? "

"Beomgyu also called me just minutes ago haha, I'm okay now"

"I'm sorry..."

"For what reason are you saying sorry? Because of the article? No worries, your company and mine already denied it; maybe jaemin sunbaenim entered the room by mistaken since no one was in it"

"how are you feeling?"

"I'm very much okay now since my manager brought me to Hospital, everybody is overreacting haha"

*"What do you mean overreacting?! the doctor just said your lacking in nutrients and blood, you did not mentioned you were anemic"*

(I heard her members yelling at her on the other line)

"I'm not anemic, I swear" - she answered back to them

“sorry for the noise, yeah  
I’m okay now thank you  
for worrying”

“jaemin is very sorry of what  
happened”

“no, it wasn’t his fault,  
it was from my  
sasaeng. If it wasn’t  
for him, that sasaeng  
should’ve entered the  
room instead of him”

“but still we’re very sorry”

“shouldn’t I thank him  
instead, It could’ve  
been bad if it wasn’t for  
him though hahaha”

(Only if she known)

“okay just, get well, don’t  
push yourself too much”

“alright, you people  
better stop worrying  
about me, I swear I’m  
okay hahahaha”

(no, you’re not...)

“Oppa, I need to end this  
call now, everybody  
can’t stop complaining

on me. I call you some  
other time, bye”

“well, you deserved to be  
yelled at, bye and get  
well!”

As I ended the call, I just realized that I answered the  
call in front of everyone. Since everyone can hear  
beyond things they heard the whole conversation.

“Jaemin, just how much you’ve taken from her that she  
even got hospitalized for it” Haechan complained to  
him and everybody’s is waiting for a reply

“I didn’t took much I swear, it not more than 3 gulps”  
he explained but still everybody is suspicious of him

“But as you heard, jaemin saved her I guess, sasaengs  
are scary you know” Jeno commented and we all  
agreed

“Yeah you’re right, and it’s also weird that Renjun is so  
worried about her” Haechan added and they switched  
their attentions to me

“okay, the talk here is done, Jaemin if your gonna send  
here something just come to my room, I’mma take a  
rest from all of this” I ended and came straight to my  
room and make sure to lock the door. Even a vamp gets  
tired and stressed sometimes, we’re not actually dead-  
dead...

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---Back to Luna's POV---

At last, Peace! My members came back to the dorm and my manager is having a dinner at hospital cafeteria, and now I finally got to breathe peacefully from the naggings and. I never thought I will get sick this bad that I even need to stay a night in the hospital plus it's very strange that I'm lack of blood that they even need to transfer me with a pack of blood.

I grab an orange from a basket of fruits which renjun oppa send to me earlier. I looked around the room and realized that renjun oppa went overboard on this one. He sent three baskets of fruits specifically strawberries and oranges, five boxes of vitamins, and lots of red meat which my manager oppa already brought it to the dorm. I mean, this is too much...

I never thought renjun oppa would be so caring as much as this, in addition that we only met and became close recently. Well, maybe because he's guilty about the dating scandal rumor since it was his member. My memory suddenly flashed to me; Jaemin sunbaenim doesn't want to let go of the door knob, I was supposed to get out but can't...

I can't remember what happened after that, maybe because of my dizziness that made me forget but at least jaemin sunbaenim was the one who entered than that sasaeng. But why do I feel like I forgot the important part of that, it feels important because it kinda lingers to me how I felt in that part of memory. I suddenly felt something on my wrist; it was like there was some kind of ground that it tickles. My manager came in made me switched my attention to him.

"you're not sleeping? You should get some sleep, we'll be leaving tomorrow afternoon and also the CEO gave you a break from the group activities" oppa said that made me widen my eyes in confusion

"What? I swear I'm okay, I don't need to take a break, how about the upcoming music fests and cons?" I complained and whined on him and he just stared at me with a worried face

"Yeah we knew that you're not gonna agree on it anyway and also if we exclude you to the upcoming music fests and cons then we really just gave what the haters really wanted, to exclude you to the group...So we decided to give you a week of rest since we knew you can still be able to catch up with the others no matter what time was given to you" He explained and I relieved and just agreed on him

"Yeah lesson learned, I'll really need to take care of my health" I said in relief which made him chuckle

"It should've been better if you did that since the start" He replied teasingly while lying himself on the sofa

"Well, I'm pretty sure I can get back to my healthy condition in no time" I said while looking on the stuff that was sent by renjun oppa, he then sat up again and went to the gifts

"yeah about this one, I wonder if they're just guilty of the rumor which is strange because we're the ones at fault or; they really did something wrong that made them send all of this to you as a token of apology. In addition to that, these should be sent by the SMent

however, it was sent by renjun-ssi, himself. I really think this is very very strange, isn't it?" oppa said while fidgeting on the boxes of vitamins renjun oppa sent

"oppa, I already talked to renjun oppa earlier, he said he was just so sorry about what happened and also he's worried since he saw me collapsed earlier" I explained and he gave me a suspicious look

"Why would he feel sorry, it was your sasaeng who made the false statement and it also our fault that we used the other empty room without removing the note (Empty) on the door and the fact that you were also saved by jaemin-ssi before that sasaeng enter the room, we should be the one who sending gifts to them" He said and also made me wonder

"okay, I'll call renjun oppa to ask what he and jaemin sunbae wants and send them gifts too, okay?" I said to reassure his questions

"yeah how about you take some sleep now, and we'll figure this out tomorrow" He said and tucked me on my duvet before lying on the sofa. I grabbed my phone was about to type a message to renjun oppa but I stopped when my wrist grabbed my attention again. There's definitely happened when jaemin sunbae was on the room, I just don't remember it...

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---Renjun's POV---

It's been 2 weeks since I talked to Luna, I don't know if she's ignoring me or she was just so busy. I sometimes look her up on the internet or asked beomgyu and she seems to be back to her condition which is great however I never get to talk to her after the week she was discharged on the hospital.

"hyung, are you stressed too?" Jisung asked as he was sitting beside me

"no, why would you ask?"

"well, jaemin hyung and you are always in daze, is it because of the waiting room incident?" jisung asked and I just gave him a smile and looked at jaemin who is also lost in his thoughts

I got up on my sit and sat beside jaemin and peeked on his phone and saw a picture of Seren that was just taken hours ago. We are attending a Music Festival together again and I'm fully aware that I can talk to Luna later.

"Jaemin-ah, do you want to talk to her?" I murmured beside that made him jumped in surprise

"I was planning to talk to her later, do you want to come along?" I asked and he just stared at his phone

"Don't worry of getting out of control, I'm there I can get you away from her if ever that happens" I suggested and there was silence on him before he looked on me

"I don't think that's a good idea" He murmured and lowered his head in despair

“you just need to say sorry then walk away, done! Just like that!” I suggested and before he refuses a grabbed his arm and pulled him up and out of the our room

“I haven’t talked to her since after the week she was discharged and I’m afraid she is ignoring me” I said to him which made him widen his eyes in shock

“I don’t know if she remembers but if she did, then we should talked to her about it and remove it again from her memory” I whispered to him

We walked around the halls and saw the room for seren and with the help of our sharp sense, we didn’t sense her presence in their room. As we walked again going to the backstage back from the halls again, we can’t seem to find her until my phone buzzed and I froze when I saw Luna’s name in my phone screen.

*“oppa, Are you and jaemin sunbae are looking for me?”*

Both of us froze on our positions and look at each other and then my phone buzzed again

*“turn around”*

We looked and gulp at the same time then turned our back and we saw her standing a few steps on us wearing a cap with her black hoodie on. She walked near to both of us and jaemin silently grabbed my arm in nervousness

“I saw you two in front of our waiting room earlier and I was following you two then and seemed like you were looking for me” She said and we kept on silent since we are both flustered

“I don’t think I can avoid this anymore, I think we should all talk this one out by ourselves,” She said which made us widen our eyes in shock and confusion but in the midst of that we are now fully aware that she really did remembered what happened

In a split of second and we are on an empty room with just the three of us and I kept holding on jaemin’s hand in case he got out of control but it seems like he was more scared and nervous on what’s gonna happen

A few minutes of silence and nobody wants to start talking until Luna grabbed both of the ties on her hoodie and tied it up really tight on her face and puts both of her hands on the pocket of her hoodie as deep as she can

“I know this will sound nonsense but I can’t keep this anymore to myself so if ever this will sound crazy, it’s okay for me if you laughed at me....” She started and we nodded and waited for her

“okay.....I think jaemin sunbaenim bit me on the day we were seen in the waiting room alone and I collapsed and I don’t know if this was just a dream since it really looks so vivid to be a dream, It really bothers me what really happened on that day and I just want to hear it the truth from you” She said without stopping and breathing for any second of it which made the whole atmosphere so awkward and tense in silence

I looked at jaemin who lowered his head while shutting his eyes in regret so I courage myself to look at Luna

“ahmmm... first, try to be calm on what I’m about to say” I said and she nodded and I took a breath

“You remembered very correctly, jaemin really bit you out of his control and we’re very sorry, especially he, and we promised that he will never gonna do it again” I replied. I was watching her reaction to it but she was unexpectedly so calm and just stared at me

“out of his control? What do you mean?” She asked

“We are not humans, Luna... We are somewhat different from someone like you” I answered and I expected her to be scared or scream for help but she just gave us a nod

“Okay... this is what I put up with all the pieces I got here and it shows that you’re saying that the two of you are somewhat Vampires...if that’s what you mean” She said almost murmuring and I just nodded as response and waited for her to be scared or maybe worse scream in fear until she spoke again and almost like whispering to herself

“So I was right the whole time, I never really believed on those kind of things not until miso said her family encountered one before on a countryside but still that doesn’t make me believed that jaemin sunbae is—“she stopped talking and stepped back away from us

“I’m really really sorry, ... I can do anything that will keep up on what I did, I know you’re scared—“

“No no no, I’m not scared just taking precautions so it doesn’t happen again since Renjun oppa said it was out of your control so just in case plus I’m very much

protected now” she explained while flexing her whole outfit that is really covering her whole body not revealing much skin expect for her face

“That’s explains why I’m lack of blood that time... I get it, it was out of your control, that is a valid reason and I’m not scared since I can talk to renjun oppa with no problems back then, he even told me to be careful the first time we met which is now make sense to me what he was meaning to say, I get it” She said very calmly

“You’re not afraid that we’re both vampires and we’re in a room alone and anytime we can do anything to you?” I asked and she keeps switching her eyes on both of us before nodding

“as I said earlier, I know you won’t do harm to me and if you we’re gonna do something to me then you two already did the moment I stepped back from the two of you but instead jaemin sunbae apologized” She replied

“but if you do not agree with me knowing about this secret then I didn’t told anyone about it even my members, managers and my family, just me so if you two are coming for someone, then it should just be me” She warned and I still don’t process what was happening, this is definitely not what we expected

“Then, why did you ignore my texts and calls if you’re not afraid of us?” I asked because I still can’t believe what I just heard from her

“Sorry Oppa, I was just afraid I would look crazy if I was wrong so I was gonna keep it for myself until I saw you two finding me earlier so I thought by chance that

my memory was correct” she answered and I smiled at her

“I would never Luna, from now on, just tell everything you want to say and don’t ever hold back, even though I’m not human like you,” I said and gave her a smile

“Oppa, you’re a very much human-like right now, and please don’t ever send gifts to me anymore since you sent too much, you went overboard on those” She replied jokingly while I quickly switched my eyes on jaemin

“I need to go now, don’t worry I won’t tell anyone,” She said and quietly left the room and us in awe

“That...wasn’t so bad....” Jaemin murmured beside me

“of course it wasn’t, it’s Luna” I stated and he gave me a look

“But you were so nervous, and I definitely can read your expressions earlier and obviously you did not expected all of that” He commented as he crossed his arms on me

“yeah, I felt scared for a bit and thought I was about to get lose a good friend” jaemin patted my back

“but, do we have to make her forget about it again?”He asked

“I think we don’t have to, I trust her” I stated as we get out of the room

“yeah but hyung...why did I not felt anything around her earlier? It was very different than the last time” He

murmured which made me realize that I was like that too when I met her second time

“yeah, actually me too the second time I was with her” I replied to him

“I think she is okay now, you know how their feeling affects their nervous system, the scent of their blood is stronger when they feel something strong so I guess she’s very much in a calm mood right now. Just think of it, that day when I sucked her blood that was after she listened to the sasaeng’s rant on the call, and that day also when we first scented her blood, she was attacked by her sasaeng too” He explained next to me and it did make sense

“it means she really keep it inside of her, she is the type who doesn’t let anyone know about what she truly feel on things” He said then entered our waiting room and I was left outside because on just what I just heard on him

It means the day I first met her, something happened on her...

No, the things is she is definitely is Si Zhui, and I will never let that happened again...

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---Luna’s POV---

I can’t believe I was right, I was just 50% sure so I really was gonna keep that thought on mine but...

-----FLASHBACK-----



I woke up panting in cold sweats, I wasn't sure if I would call that a nightmare but this is definitely a very strange dream. That day jaemin sunbaenim entered the waiting room and I was about to go out the room but he keeps holding on to the door knob and just stand there without talking but when he let go of it I was about to go out and he grabbed my hand and a few minutes of silence he definitely bit my right wrist and I just stared how he sucked the blood from where his two sharp teeth definitely planted on my skin and the blood keeps flowing, It felt nothing however I was shocked and froze from my position and watched him there sucking my blood from my wrist with his eyes on full dark red this time, then my vision slowly darkened until everything blacked out and I woke up from my dream.

That is one very strange dream, why would I dream something like that? I didn't even watch horror movies, even the twilight movie...

Why is that so vivid that it feels like it really did happen?

I looked at my wrist where I sometimes felt electrified or sometimes it tickles...

I quickly grabbed my iPad and search on it.

*Do vampires exist?*

I read, then read after another one until I saw an article of some murder crime report, the whole family survived except for the boy who testified that it was a doings of a vampire...

Okay, this is nonsense. Why would jaemin sunbaenim be a vampire? That is nuts, this is nonsense...

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4 days after....

I finished the whole twilight movie series even the whole novel and still I don't believe on them because; NCT Dream debuted so young that they looked so baby on their debut promotions, and vampire grow fast and never gets old so definitely not...

Okay, okay... I'm wasting my time. I should stop; I should've not started it from the beginning because I know this is nonsense...

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3 days after....

So vampires have their own supernatural powers? So if Jaemin sunbae really is vampire, then he has some kind of specific power? Mind control? Telekinesis? Time control? Teleportation? Ohh, I like teleportation... if renjun oppa is also a vampire then he also has... I think flying or healing would definitely be his...

I realized what I was doing and slapped my face.

Okay, I should stop reading about this... This is crazy, I'm getting crazy...

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2 days after...

“Unnie, what’s with the vampire addiction?” Demi grabbed my attention from the novel I was reading

“yeah, you’ve been into that in weeks” Seri unnie added then sitted next to me while sipping on her coffee

“nothing, my friend from the art club recommended the twilight movie then I became curious about it” I lied....

“wow unnie, you’re so outdated... you should also check out harry potter then or if you want horror then the conjuring would be definitely up to your taste” Akira suggested and demi hugged seri unnie in fear

“but vampires exist you know” Miso commented as she took a seat next to akira

“you believe on those?” Seri unnie commented as she raised her brows on her

“vampires really exist and they are not much different from us, they are just like humans, the only difference is just they have abilities that humans can’t do and they suck on our blood to feed themselves” She said and I just listened to her

“how would you know?” Akira asked and she took a sip again from her coffee and put her hand on her chin making her look like she is investigating or something

“well, I went to a countryside for a week vacation with my whole family and one night when we were having a barbeque party, my uncle witnessed a man biting another man’s neck and at first he thought it was a zombie so he called my other uncles and my father for

help and brought some torches, gas and axes but the time they came back for the man, he died already and he has this 2 big dots and other are marks of a regular teeth on his neck and he looked like his soul was sucked out from his body because of how wrinkled and pale his skin looked like. They confirmed that it was a vampire because the residents also witnessed one back then and it was same from the man who died that night”

I didn’t believe it first but she even showed a picture of it sent by his uncle from their group chat a year ago...

“What the hell? For real?” Demi shakes in fear and even hugged seri unnie tighter

“Yeah, but they said the man who did that was a very kind and helpful man, he never showed up again in the village” She replied and finished her story

“Then as you stated earlier, they are just like us, a very human-like” Akira commented and Seri unnie nodded in agreement

I looked back on that dream again and I definitely saw desperation on his eyes that time, he also looked like he was gonna passed out when he stared at me. I remember how his dark deep cold eyes starred at me in seconds and it was the same as renjun oppa, his hands are very cold too...

“Are you imagining meeting one in real life?” Seri unnie whispered to me and I pushed her away from me

“well, I’m glad you’re taking break on working, it’s better being addicted to vampires than working

nonstop. Maybe you find them sexy~~” Miso commented teasingly so I locked my arms on her neck in return

“What’s so sexy about them?” Seri unnie asked and akira grinned on her

“unnie, vampires don’t get old means they have perfect-paled skin meaning most of them are handsome and hot so just having someone like that wanting to bite you on your neck...” Akira seductively said and demi and miso both yelled while pushing each other tauntingly

“where’s the sexy part? I mean the vampire is about to suck your life out of you then you think it is sexy? I don’t get you” Seri pretested and they gave her a boring look while I was laughing at them

“do you find it sexy?” Seri unnie asked me making them switch their eyes on me

“I don’t know.....No...” I answered and the three shook their heads in disappointment

“The thing about elders....” Demi murmured and the other tw laughed along with her

“What did you just said?!” Seri unnie yelled and demi ran away from her

-----*END OF FLASHBACK*-----

This means that there are other vampires in their group since that would be dangerous if a human like us goes around with them very often...

How do they feed themselves then? Do they buy blood packs on the hospitals then? So their ages in their profiles are fake? Then how old are they in real life? And it means that they have some beyond abilities humans can’t do, then the first time I met renjun oppa and that time he suddenly disappeared, it means he flew or maybe teleportation?

I suddenly bumped into someone and fell right to my butt staright, I was deep in thoughts so it was definitely my fault so I was gonna say sorry but I stopped when I recognized the person who bumped me

“yow sis! I was looking for you!”

What is he doing here??

“I came to visit you since I was also one of the sponsors of this event and also I want to meet your members” he said while offering me a hand but I rejected it and got up by myself

“You can arrange a meeting next time, you can go now” I said and was about to leave him

“